McKean County Miner.

VOL. [illegible] XXIV | SMETHPORT, PA., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1887. | NUMBER 43

The McKean County Miner

[illegible] Proprietor

[illegible] and Departure of Mails

[illegible]

Professional Cards.

Attorneys

[illegible]

A. Apgood & Sheffstall,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, office on first floor of Bank building, Main St., Smethport, Pa. All legal business promptly attended to. Examination and abstracts of land titles, orphans' court practice, and collection specialties.

[illegible] Brown & Mahaffey.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Smethport, Pa.

[illegible] Barry.

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Mount Jewett, Barry & Melvin Block, Bradford, Pa.

Hamlin & Bonnell,

LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the Bank of Hamlin & Bonnell (for merly Keating & Co.), situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Elk, Clinton and Clearfield.

Sherrard & Elsom,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS, office in Barnes Block, Smethport, Pa.

Barnes & Gardner,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW Office in Barnes Block, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

H. L. Severance,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, office opposite the Jamison House, Smethport, Pa. All legal business attended to promptly.

W. H. Champion & Son,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Old Exchange, Bradford, Pa.

H. Uzzell,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Office, Miner Block, Church Street, Smethport, Pa.

J. M. Whittaker,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, Bradford, Pa. Claims promptly collected.

[illegible]

Mayes & Hyldens,

ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELORS AT LAW, Room 9 Corner Exchange, Bradford, Pa.

Mauthe & McClintock,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Corner Main and Prince Sts, Bradford, Pa.

Jamison & Hoyt,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, AND LOCAL AGENTS IN PATENT MATTERS, Office in Bank & Exchange Block, Bradford, McKean Co., Pa.

H. H. Mayo,

ATTORNEY AT LAW AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Office, Miner Block, Church St., Smethport, Pa.

F. H. Cotter

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office in Will promptly attend to all business entrusted to his care.

Physicians.

F. H. Harrell,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office [illegible] Mayo Block, Main street. Will promptly attend to calls, day or night. Smethport, Feb. 22, '87.

S. I. Wells, M. D.,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Office [illegible] Brick Store of H. Wells, Smethport, Pa.

H. L. Mayo,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in S. McCoy's building, Main street, Smethport, Pa.

J. D. Freeman,

PHYSICIAN, Allentown and Colegrove, Pa. Will [illegible] and [illegible] in Smethport, Pa.

I. D. Sharp,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office two doors east of Bucktail House, Smethport, Pa.

Dr. RYAN O'NEILL KANE,

Dr. THOMAS L. KANE,

Physicians and Surgeons,

KANE, PA.

C. M. COLEGROVE,

County and Practical Surveyor!

Smethport, Penn'a

July 22 '87-1

MASONIC HALL FURNITURE STORE

Specht & Sasse

We are now settled in our new store and prepared to furnish the people of this and any other county with

FURNITURE!

of all kinds and of

PRICE AND QUALITY

to suit the purchaser.

Undertaking in all its branches.

Full and complete line of

WALL PAPER

Constantly on hand.

Thankful for past favors, we solicit a continuance of the same.

CALL AND SEE US

Look at our Stock

SPECHT & SASSE,

Main St., Smethport, Pa.

C. V. GILLIS,

dealer in

Drugs and Medicines

PAINTS, OILS,

FANCY GOODS, &C.

KANE PA

The Best Meat and Vegetable MARKET!

—IN—

SMETHPORT

I am prepared to furnish the people of the town and adjacent country with

Fresh meat, Ham, Sausages, Salt meats, Corned Beef, Lard, Chickens, &c.

—ALSO,—

VEGETABLES

IN THEIR SEASON

A FIRST CLASS LINE OF

FAMILY GROCERIES

AT PRICES AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

A Full Line of

CANNED GOODS

Highest market price paid for Hides and Pelts.

C. W. WILLIAMS.

Main Street, - - Smethport, Pa.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED

STOMACH BITTERS

In order to curb a tendency to chills, and thus impart fresh vigor to an enfeebled system, stimulate sluggish digestion with the natural invigorant, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which, by fortifying the frame against the operations of the stomach's prime foes, may, in some thorough digestion and assimilation, and consequent nutrition. A grain of appetite, vigor and flesh, is invariably found to follow a course of this pleasurely popular tonic, which is no regrets, a reliable preventative of malarial fever. For sale by all druggists and dealers generally.

CENTRAL STATE NORMAL SCHOOL, LOCK HAVEN, PA.

[illegible] Instructions [illegible] Courses [illegible] Graduates of [illegible] Buildings [illegible] Expenses [illegible] Apparatus [illegible] Library [illegible] Gymnasium [illegible] Superior [illegible] and training school [illegible] Fall term [illegible] Winter [illegible] catalogues and circulars.

JAMES P. SIMON, A. M., Principal, LOCK HAVEN, PA.

Amendment

TO THE CONSTITUTION PROPOSED TO the citizens of this Commonwealth for their approval or rejection by the General Assembly of the State entitled "An Act to amend the [illegible] of Pennsylvania, [illegible] by striking out the word white, [illegible] wealth in pursuance of Article XVIII of the Constitution.

[illegible] Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in General Assembly met, That the following proposed amendment to the Constitution of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania in accordance with the provisions of Article XVIII thereof, be and the same is hereby agreed to:

AMENDMENT

Strike out from section one of Article [illegible]

"Every male citizen twenty-one years of age, possessing the following qualifications, shall be entitled to vote at all elections [illegible] Second. He shall have resided in the state one year (or if having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen of the state, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election.

Third. He shall have resided in the election district where he shall offer to vote at least two months immediately preceding the election.

Fourth. Every male citizen of the age of twenty-one years, who shall have been a citizen for thirty days and an inhabitant of this state one year (or if, having previously been a qualified elector or native born citizen, he shall have removed therefrom and returned, then six months) immediately preceding the election, and who at the time he may offer to vote, shall be entitled to vote at such election in the election district of which he shall at the time be a resident and not elsewhere, where [illegible] all other citizens now are or hereafter may be elected by the people. Provided, That in time of war no elector in the actual military service of the state or of the United States, in the army or navy thereof, shall be deprived of his vote by reason of his absence from such election district; and the Legislature shall have power to provide by law the manner in which and the time and place at which such absent electors may vote, and for the return and canvass of their votes in the election district in which they respectively reside."

Fifth. For the purpose of voting no person shall be deemed to have gained or lost a residence by reason of his employment in the service of the United States or of this state, nor while employed in the navigation of the waters of the state or of the United States, or of the high seas, nor while a student of any college or seminary of learning, nor while kept at any almshouse or public institution, except that to the masters of any such for disabled and transient soldiers and sailors who, for the purpose of voting, shall be deemed to reside in the election districts where said homes are located. And laws shall be made for ascertaining, by proper proofs, the citizens who shall be entitled to the privilege of suffrage hereby established.

A true copy of the joint resolution

CHARLES W STONE,
Secretary of the Commonwealth.

Aug 5 6t

Here We Are!

We are now prepared to do all kinds —OF—

House, Sign, Carriage —AND—

ORNAMENTAL PAINTING, &C.,

Paper Hanging, Kalsomining, Frescoing and INTERIOR DECORATIVE WORK!

Good Work and Low Prices is our motto.

Trusting that we will be favored with a good share of the patronage, we remain, respectfully yours.

Olmstead & Beman.

Smethport, May 6, 1887.-tf.

Paying Work.

A live person who wants paying work as local or traveling agent for warranted nursery stock should apply at once to Parsons & Co., Flushing, Nursery Hills, Rochester, N. Y. No experience necessary, and complete outfit furnished free. Steady work the year round and all stock warranted to be in good condition. [illegible]

Thankful Blossom

A Romance of the Jerseys, 1779.

By BRET HARTE.

[Copyrighted by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. and published by arrangement with them.]

"No! no!" uttered Thankful, with feverish alacrity, "the gentleman was most considerate. On the contrary—maybap—I"—she hesitated, and then came to a full stop, with a heightened color, as a vivid recollection of that gentleman's face, with the mark of her riding whip lying across it, rose before her.

"I was about to say that Maj Van Zandt, as a gentleman, has known how to fully excuse the natural impulses of a daughter," continued Washington, with a look of perfect understanding; "but let me now satisfy you on another point, where it would seem we greatly differ."

He walked to the door and summoned his servant, to whom he gave an order in another moment the fresh faced young officer who had at first admitted her reappeared with a file of official papers. He glanced shyly at Thankful Blossom's face with an amused look, as if he had already heard the colloquy between her and his superior officer, and had appreciated that which neither of the earnest actors in the scene had themselves felt—a certain sense of humor in the situation.

Howbeit, standing before them, Col Hamilton gravely turned over the file of papers. Thankful bit her lips in embarrassment. A slight feeling of awe and a presentiment of some fast coming shame; a new and strange consciousness of herself, her surroundings, of the dignity of the two men before her, an uneasy feeling of the presence of two ladies who had in some mysterious way entered the room from another door, and who seemed to be intently regarding her from afar with a curiosity as if she were some strange animal, and a wild premonition that her whole future life and happiness depended upon the events of the next few moments so took possession of her, that the brave girl trembled for a moment in her isolation and loneliness. In another instant Col Hamilton, speaking to his superior, but looking obviously at one of the ladies who had entered, handed a paper to Washington, and said, "Here are the charges."

"Read them," said the general coldly.

Col Hamilton, with a manifest consciousness of another hearer than Mistress Blossom and his general read the paper. It was couched in phrases of military and legal precision, and related briefly, that upon the certain and personal knowledge of the writer, Abner Blossom of the "Blossom Farm" was in the habit of entertaining two gentlemen, namely, the "Count Ferdinand" and the "Baron Pompose," suspected enemies of the Continental army. It was signed by Allan Brewster, late captain in the Connecticut contingent.

As Col Hamilton exhibited the signature, Thankful Blossom had no difficulty in recognizing the familiar bad hand and equally familiar misspelling of her lover.

She rose to her feet. With eyes that showed her present trouble and perplexity as frankly as they had a moment before blazed with her indignation, she met, one by one, the glances of the group who now seemed to be closing round her. Yet with a woman's instinct she felt I am constrained to say, more unfriendliness in the silent presence of the two women than in the possible outspoken criticism of our much abused sex.

"Of course," said a voice which Thankful at once, by a woman's unerring instinct, recognized as the elder of the two ladies and the legitimate keeper of the conscience of some one of the men who were present—"of course Mistress Thankful will be able to elect which of her lovers among her country's enemies she will be able to cling to for support in her present emergency. She does not seem to have been so special in her favors as to have positively excluded any one."

"At least, dear Lady Washington, she will not give it to the man who has proven a traitor to her," said the younger woman impulsively. That is—I beg your ladyship's pardon"—she hesitated, observing in the dead silence that ensued that the two superior male beings present looked at each other in lofty astonishment.

"He that is traitor'ous to his country," said Lady Washington coldly, "is apt to be traitor'ous elsewhere."

"Treason so honest to say that he that was traitor'ous to his king was traitor'ous to his country," said Mistress Thankful with sudden audacity, bending her knit brows on Lady Washington. But that lady turned dignifiedly away, and Mistress Thankful again faced the general.

"I ask your pardon," she said proudly, "for troubling you with my wrongs. But it seems to me that even if another and a greater wrong were done me by my sweetheart, through jealousy, it would not justify this accusation against me, even though," she added, darting a wicked glance at the placid brocaded back of Lady Washington, "even though that accusation came from one who knows that jealousy may belong to the wife of a patriot as well as a traitor." She was herself again after this speech, although her face was white with the blow she had taken and returned.

Col Hamilton passed his hand across his mouth, and coughed slightly. Gen. Washington, standing by the fire with an impassive face, turned to Thankful gravely.

"You are forgetting, Mistress Thankful, that you have not told me how I can serve you. It cannot be that you are still concerned in Capt. Brewster, who has given evidence against your other—friends, and lastly against you. Nor can it be on their account, for I regret to say they are still free and unknown. If you come with any information exculpating them, and showing they are not spies or hostile to the cause, your father's release shall be certain and speedy. Let me ask you a single question: Why do you believe them honest?"

"Because," said Mistress Thankful, "they were—were—gentlemen."

"Many spies have been of excellent family, good address and fair talents," said Washington gravely; "but you have, maybap, some other reason."

"Because they talked only to me," said Mistress Thankful, blushing mightily; "because they preferred my company to father's, because"—she hesitated a moment—"because they spoke not of politics, but—of—that which lads mainly talk of—and—and"—here she broke down a little—"and the baron I only saw once, but he"—here she broke down utterly—"I know they weren't spies there now!"

"I must ask you something more," said Washington, with grave kindness; "whether you give me the information or not, you will consider, that, if what you believe is true, it cannot in any way injure the gentleman you speak of; while, on the other hand, it may relieve you of further suspicion. Will you give to Col Hamilton, my secretary, a full description of them—that fuller description which Capt. Brewster, for reasons best known to yourself, was unable to give?"

Mistress Thankful hesitated for a moment, and then, with one of her truthful glances at the commander-in-chief, began a detailed account of the outward semblance of the count. Why she began with Mm I am unable to say, but possibly it was because to woo easier, for when she came to describe the baron she was, I regret to say, somewhat vague and figurative. Not so vague, however, but that Col Hamilton suddenly started up with a look at his chief, who instantly checked it with a gesture of his ruffled hand.

"I thank you, Mistress Thankful," he said quite impassively, "but did this other gentleman, this baron"—

"Pompose," said Thankful proudly. A letter originated in the group of ladies by the window, and became visible as the fresh face of Col Hamilton, but the dignified color of Washington's countenance was unmoved.

"May I ask if the baron made an honorable tender of his affections to you," he continued, with respectful gravity, "if his attentions were known to your father, and were such as honest Mistress Blossom could sanction?"

"Father introduced him to me and wanted me to be kind to him. He—he kissed me and I slapped his face," said Thankful quickly, with cheeks as red, I warrant, as the baron's might have been.

The moment the words had escaped her truthful lips she would have given her life to recall them. To her astonishment, however, Col. Hamilton laughed outright and the ladies turned and approached her, but were checked by a slight gesture from the otherwise impassive figure of the general.

"It is possible, Mistress Thankful," he resumed with undisturbed composure, "that one at least of these gentlemen may be known to us and that your instincts may be correct. At least rest assured that we shall fully inquire into it and that your father shall have the benefit of that inquiry."

"I thank your excellency," said Thankful, still reddening under the contemplation of her own late frankness and retreating toward the door "I—think—I—must—go—now It is late, and I have far to ride."

To her surprise, however, Washington stepped forward, and, again taking her hands in his, said with a grave smile, "For that very reason, if for no other, you must be our guest to-night, Mistress Thankful Blossom. We still retain our Virginian ideas of hospitality, and are tyrannous enough to make strangers conform to them, even though we have but perchance the poorest of entertainment to offer them. Lady Washington will not permit Mistress Thankful Blossom to leave her roof to-night until she has partaken of her courtesy as well as her council."

"Mistress Thankful Blossom will make us believe that she has at least in so far trusted our desire to serve her justly by accepting our poor hospitality for a single night," said Lady Washington with a stately courtesy.

Thankful Blossom still stood irresolutely at the door. But the next moment a pair of youthful arms encircled her and the younger gentlewoman, looking into her brown eyes with an honest frankness equal to her own, said caressingly: "Dear Mistress Thankful, though I am but a guest in her ladyship's house let me I pray you add my voice to hers. I am Mistress Schuyler of Albany at your service, Mistress Thankful, as Col Hamilton here will bear me witness, did I need any interpreter to your honest heart. Believe me dear Mistress Thankful I sympathize with you, and only beg you to give me an opportunity to-night to serve you. You will stay, I know, and you will stay with me, and we shall talk out the captain who has proved himself I doubt n— as unworthy of you as he is of his country."

A pair of youthful arms encircled her

Hateful to Thankful as was the idea of being commiserated, she nevertheless felt that to resist the gentle courtesy and gracious sympathy of Miss Schuyler Besides it must be confessed that for the first time in her life she felt a doubt of the power of her own independence, and a strange fascination for this young gentlewoman whose arms were around her, who could so thoroughly sympathize with her, and yet allow herself to be snubbed by Lady Washington.

"You have a mother, I doubt not," said Thankful, raising her questioning eyes to Miss Schuyler.

Irrelevant as this question seemed to the two gentlemen, Miss Schuyler answered it with feminine intuition. "And you dear Mistress Thankful"——

Have none," said Thankful, and here I regret to say, she whimpered slightly, at which Miss Schuyler, with tears in her own fine eyes, bent her head suddenly to Thankful's ear, put her arm about the waist of the pretty stranger, and then, to the astonishment of Col Hamilton, quietly swept her out of the august presence.

When the door had closed upon them, Col Hamilton turned half smilingly, half inquiringly, to his chief. Washington returned his glance kindly but gravely, and then said quietly:

"If your suspicions jump with mine, colonel I need not remind you that it is a matter so delicate that it would be as well if you locked it in your own breast for the present, at least, that you should not intimate to the gentleman whom you may have suspected, aught that has passed this evening."

"As you will, general," said the subaltern respectfully, "but may I ask"—he hesitated—"if you believe that anything more than a passing fancy for a pretty girl"——

"When I asked your silence, colonel," interrupted Washington kindly, laying his hand upon the shoulder of the younger man, "it was because I thought the matter sufficiently momentous to claim my own private and especial attention."

"I ask your excellency's pardon," said the young man, reddening through his fresh complexion like a girl, "I only meant"——

"That you would ask to be relieved tonight," interrupted Washington, with a benign smile, "forasmuch as you wished the more to show entertainment to our dear friend Miss Schuyler, and her guest, a wayward girl, colonel, but, methinks, an honest one. Treat her of your own quality, colonel, but discreetly, and not too kindly, lest we have Mistress Schuyler, another injured damsel, on our hands," and with a half playful gesture peculiar to the man, and yet not inconsistent with his dignity, he half led, half pushed his youthful secretary from the room.

When the door had closed upon the colonel, Lady Washington rustled toward her husband, who stood still, quiet and passive, on the hearthstone.

"You surely see in this escapade nothing of political intrigue—no treachery?" she said hastily.

"No," said Washington quietly.

"Nothing more than an idle, wanton intrigue with a foolish, vain country girl?"

"Pardon me, my lady," said Washington gravely. "I doubt not we may mistan gravely. "'Tis no common rustic class that can thus stir the country side. 'Twere an insult to your sex to believe it. It is not yet sure that she has not captured even so high game as she has named. If she has, it would add another interest to a treaty of comity and alliance."

"That creature!" said Lady Washington— that light o' love with her Connecticut captain lover! Pardon me, but this is preposterous," and with a stiff courtesy she swept from the room, leaving the central figure of history—as such central figures are apt to be left—alone.

Later in the evening Mistress Schuyler so far subdued the tears and emotions of Thankful that she was enabled to dry her eyes and rearrange her brown hair in the quaint hall mirror in Mistress Schuyler's chamber Mistress Schuyler herself lending a touch and suggestion here and there, after the secret freemasonry of her sex. "You are well rid of this forsworn captain dear Mistress Thankful, and methinks that with hair as beautiful as yours, the new style of wearing it, though a modish frivolity, is most becoming. I assure you 'tis much affected in New York and Philadelphia—drawn straight back from the forehead, after this manner, as you see."

The result was that an hour later Mistress Schuyler and Mistress Blossom presented themselves to Col. Hamilton in the reception room, with a certain freshness and elaboration of toilet that not only quite stunned the young officer's affairs negligence, but caused him to open his eyes in astonishment. "Perhaps she would rather be alone, that she might indulge her grief," he said, doubtingly, in an aside to Miss Schuyler, "rather than appear in company."

"Nonsense," quoth Mistress Schuyler "Is a young woman to mope and sigh because her lover proves false?"

"But her father is a prisoner," said Hamilton, in amazement.

"Can you look me in the face," said Mistress Schuyler mischievously, "and tell me that you don't know that in twenty four hours her father will be cleared of these charges? Nonsense! Do you think I have no eyes in my head? Do you think I misread the general's face and your own?"

But, my dear girl," said the officer, in alarm.

"Oh! I told her so, but not why," responded Miss Schuyler with a wicked look in her dark eyes, "though I had warrant enough to do so, in serve you for keeping a secret from me!"

And with this Parthian shot she returned to Mistress Thankful, who, with her face pressed against the window, was looking out on the moonlit slope beside the Whippany river.

For, by one of those freaks peculiar to the American spring tide, the weather had again marvelously changed. The rain had ceased, and the ground was covered with an icing of sleet and snow, that now glittered under a clear sky and a brilliant moon. The northeast wind that shook the loose snakes of the windows had transformed each dripping tree and shrub to icy stalactites that silvered under the moon a cold touch.

"'Tis a beautiful night, ladies," said a bluff, hearty, middle aged man, joining the group by the window. "But God send the spring be as quickly, and spare us any more such cruel changes! My lady moon looks fine enough glittering in yonder tree tops, but I doubt not she looks down upon many a poor fellow shivering under his tattered blankets in the camp beyond. Had ye seen the Connecticut tatterdemalions file by last night, with arms reversed, showing their teeth at his excellency, and yet not daring to bite, had ye watched these faint hearts, these doubting Thomases, ripe for rebellion against his excellency, against the cause, but chiefly against the weather—ye would pray for a thaw that would melt the hearts of these men as it would these stubborn fields around us. Two weeks more of such weather would raise up not one Allan Brewster, but a dozen such malcontent puppies ripe for a drum head court martial, eh, Sullivan," said Col Hamilton, sharply nudging the ribs of his superior officer with his elbow.

There would be little trouble on such a night I fancy to disturb our ghostly visitant. Both of the ladies becoming interested, and Col Hamilton having thus adroitly turned the flank of his superior officer, he went on. "You should know that the camp, and indeed the whole locality here, is said to be haunted by the apparition of a gray coated figure, whose face is muffled and hidden in his collar, but who has the password put to his lips, and whose identity hath baffled the sentries. This figure, it is said, forasmuch as it has been seen just before an assault, an attack, or some tribulation of the army, is believed by many to be the genius or guardian spirit of the cause, and, as such, has incited sentries and guards to greater vigilance and has to some seemed a premonition of disaster. Before the last outbreak of the Connecticut militia, Master Graycoat haunted the outskirts of the weatherbeaten and bedraggled camp, and, I doubt not, saw much of that preparation that sent that regiment of faint hearted onion gatherers to flaunt their woes and their wrongs in the face of the general himself." Here Col. Hamilton, in turn, received a slight nudge from Mistress Schuyler, and ended his speech somewhat abruptly.

Mistress Thankful was not unmindful of both these allusions to her faithless lover, but only a consciousness of mortification and wounded pride was awakened by them. In fact, during the first tempest of her indignation at his arrest, still later at the arrest of her father, and finally at the discovery of his perfidy to her, she had forgotten that he was her lover, she had forgotten her previous tenderness toward him, and, now that her fire and indignation were spent, only a sense of numbness and vacancy remained. All that had gone before seemed not something to be regretted as her own act, but rather as the act of another Thankful Blossom, who had been lost that night in the snow storm, she felt she had become, within the last twenty-four hours, not perhaps another woman, but for the first time a woman.

Yet it was singular that she felt more confused when, a few moments later, the conversation turned upon Maj. Van Zandt, it was still more singular that she should feel considerably frightened at that avowal. Finally she found herself listening with alternate irritability, shame and curiosity, to praises of that gentleman, of his courage, his devotion and his personal graces. For one wild moment Thankful felt like throwing herself on the breast of Mistress Schuyler, and confessing her rudeness to the major, but a conviction that Mistress Schuyler would share that secret with Col Hamilton, that Maj Van Zandt might not like that revelation, and, oddly enough associated with this, a feeling of unconquerable irritability toward that handsome and gentle young officer, kept her mouth closed. "Besides," she said to herself, "he ought to know, if he's such a fine gentleman as they say, just how I was feeling, and that I didn't mean any rudeness to him," and with this unanswerable feminine logic poor Thankful to some extent stilled her own honest little heart.

But not, I fear, entirely. The night was a restless one to her, like all impulsive natures, the season of reflection, and perhaps distrust, came to her upon acts that were already committed, and when reason ceased to light the way only to despair. She saw the folly of her intrusion at the headquarters, as she thought, only when it was too late to remedy it, she saw the crassleasness and discurtesy of her conduct to Maj. Van Zandt, only when distance and time rendered an apology weak and ineffectual. I think she cried a little to herself, lying in the strange, gloomy chamber of the health-fully sleeping Mistress Schuyler, the sweet security of whose manifest goodness and kindness she alternately hated and envied, and at last, unable to stand before the window that looked out upon the slope toward the Whippany river. The moon on the new fallen, frigid and untrodden snow shone brightly. Far to the left it glittered on the bayonet of a sentry pacing beside the river bank, and gave a sense of security to the girl that perhaps strengthened another idea that had grown up in her mind. Since she could not sleep, why should she not ramble about until she could? She had been accustomed to roam about the farm in all weathers and at all times and seasons. She recalled to herself the night—a tempestuous one—when she had risen in serious concern as to the lying in of her favorite Alderney heifer, and how she had saved the life of the calf, a weakling, dropped apparently from the clouds in the tempest, as it lay beside the barn. With this in her mind she donned her dress again, and, with Mistress Schuyler's mantle over her shoulders, noiselessly crept down the narrow staircase passed the sleeping servant on the settee, and, opening the rear door, in another moment was inhaling the crisp air and tripping down the crisp snow of the hillside.

But Mistress Thankful had overlooked one difference between her own farm and a military encampment. She had not proceeded a dozen yards before a figure apparently started out of the ground beneath her, and, leveling a bayoneted musket across her path, called "Halt!"

The hot blood mounted to the girl's cheek at the first imperative command she had ever received in her life, nevertheless she halted unconsciously, and without a word confronted the challenger with her old audacity.

"Who comes there?" reiterated the sentry, still keeping his bayonet level with her breast.

"Thankful Blossom," she responded promptly.

"Thankful Blossom," she responded.

The sentry brought his musket to a "present." "Pass, Thankful Blossom, and God send it soon and the spring with it, and good night," he said, with a strong Milesian accent. And before the still amazed girl could comprehend the meaning of this abrupt challenge, or his equally abrupt departure, he had resumed his monotonous pace in the moonlight. In deed, as she stood looking after him, the whole episode, the odd unreality of the moonlit landscape, the novelty of her position, the morbid play of her thoughts, seemed to make it part of a dream which the morning light might dissipate, but could never fully explain.

With something of this feeling still upon her, she kept her way to the river its banks were still fringed with ice, through which its dark current flowed noiselessly. She knew it flowed through the camp where lay her faithless lover, and for an instant indulged the thought of following it, and facing him with the proof of his guilt, but even at the thought she recoiled with a new and sudden doubt in herself, and stood dreamily watching the shimmer of the moon on the icy banks, until another, and, it seemed to her, equally unreal vision suddenly stayed her feet, and drove the blood from her feverish cheeks.

A figure was slowly approaching from the direction of the sleeping encampment. Tall, erect and habited in a gray surtout, with a hood partially concealing its face, it was the counterfeit presentment of the ghostly visitant she had heard described. Thankful scarcely breathed. The thick little heart that had not quailed before the sentry's leveled musket a moment still, as the phantom with a slow and majestic tread moved toward her. She had only time to gain the shelter of a tree before the figure, majestically unconscious of her presence, passed slowly by her. Through all her terror Thankful was still true to a certain rustic habit of practical perception to observe that the tread of the phantom was quite audible over the crust of snow, and was visible and palpable as the imprint of a military boot.

The blood came back to Thankful's cheek and with it her old audacity. In another instant she was out from the tree and tracking with a light feline tread the apparition that now loomed up the hill before her. Slipping from tree to tree, she followed it until it passed before the door of a low hut or farm shed that stood midway up the hill. Here it entered and the door closed behind it. With every sense feverishly alert, Thankful, from the secure advantage of a large maple, watched the door of the hut. In a few moments it reopened to the same figure free of its gray cowrappings. Forgetful of everything now but detecting the face of the impostor, the fearless girl left the tree and placed herself directly in the path of the figure. At the same moment it turned toward her inquiringly, and the moonlight fell upon the calm, composed features of Gen. Washington.

In her consternation Thankful could only drop an embarrassed courtesy and hang out two lovely signals of distress in her cheeks. The face of the pseudo ghost alone remained unmoved.

"You are wandering late, Mistress Thankful," he said at last, with a paternal gravity, "and I fear that the formal restraint of a military household has already given you some embarrassment. Yonder sentry, for instance, might have stopped you."

"Oh, he did!" said Thankful quickly; "but it's all right, please your excellency—but it's all right. Who went there," and I told him, and he was vastly polite, I assure you."

The grave features of the commander-in-chief relaxed in a smile. "You are more happy than most of your sex in turning a verbal compliment to practical account. For know then, dear young lady, that in honor of your visit to the headquarters the password to-night through this encampment was none other than your own pretty patronymic—'Thankful Blossom.'"

The tears glittered in the girl's eyes and her lip trembled; but, with all her readiness of speech, she could only say, "Oh, your excellency!"

"Then you did pass the sentry?" continued Washington, looking at her intently with a certain grave watchfulness in his gray eyes. "And doubtless you wandered at the river bank. Although I myself, tempted by the night, sometimes extend my walk as far as yonder shed, it were a hazardous act for a young lady to pass beyond the protection of the line."

"Oh! I met no one, your excellency," said the usually truthful Thankful hastily, rushing to her first lie with grateful impetuosity.

"And saw no one?" asked Washington quietly.

"No one," said Thankful, raising her brown eyes to the General's.

They both looked at each other—the naturally most veracious young woman in the colonies, and the subsequent allegorical impersonation of truth in America—and knew each other lied, and, I imagine, respected each other for it.

"I am glad to hear you say so, Mistress Thankful," said Washington quietly, "for 'twould have been natural for you to have sought an interview with your recreant lover in yonder camp, though the attempt would have been unwise and impossible."

"I had no such thought, your excellency," said Thankful, who had really quite forgotten her late intention; "yet, if with your permission I could hold a few moments' converse with Capt. Brewster, it would greatly ease my mind."

"'Twould not be well for the present," said Washington thoughtfully. "But in a day or two Capt. Brewster will be tried by courtmartial at Morristown. It shall be so ordered that when he is conveyed thither his guard shall halt at the Blossom Farm. I will see that the officer in command gives you an opportunity to see him. And I think I can promise also, Mistress Thankful, that your father shall be also present under his own roof, a free man."

They had reached the entrance to the mansion, and entered the hall. Thankful turned impulsively, and kissed the extended hand of the commander. "You are so good! I have been so foolish—so very, very wrong," she said, with a slight trembling of her lip. "And your excellency believes my story; and those gentlemen were not spies, but even as they gave themselves to be."

"I said not that much," replied Washington with a kindly smile, "but so matter. Tell me rather, Mistress Thankful, how far your acquaintance with these gentlemen has gone, or did it end with the box on the ear that you gave the baron?"

"He had asked me to ride with him to the Baskingridge, and I—had said—yes," faltered Mistress Thankful.

"Unless I misjudge you, Mistress Thankful, you can without great sacrifice promise me that you will not see him until I give you my permission," said Washington, with grave playfulness.

The swinging light shone full in Thankful's truthful eyes as she lifted them to his.

"I do," she said quietly.

"Good night," said the commander, with a formal bow.

"Good night, your excellency."

[TO BE CONTINUED NEXT WEEK.]

EUROPEAN DRINKS.

A BICYCLIST WRITES CONCERNING CONTINENTAL CONCOCTIONS.

The Ale of England, the Wines and Absinthe of France, the Beer of Germany and the Coffee of Turkey—English Mixed Drinks.

Whilst beer and ale might perhaps truthfully be called the national beverage of England even these days, it is far less so than it was some years ago. Englishmen are taking very kindly of late to mixed drinks, and drink almost as much whisky in proportion to malt beverages as we do. The mixed drinks of England differ very materially, however, from those of this country. Shandygaff, a mixture of ale and ginger, is a favorite drink among English athletes and frequenters of race courses and summer resorts. Another odd mixture is known as dognose. Dognose consists of two-thirds ale and one-third gin. The consumption of dognose is confined chiefly to the lower classes. It is drank mostly by old topers, whose stomachs have swilled beer and porter and 'alf-and-'alf until these comparatively mild beverages no longer suffice to satisfy their craving. The addition of the fiery and penetrative Old Tom makes a combination that goes home every time in spite of their well seasoned condition.

The custom of drinking ale at meal times in English families has made an unfavorable impression among many American lady visitors. But there is as much to be said in favor of it as against it. Mrs. John Bull reciprocates with even more horror at our pitchers of ice water on the table. Mrs. John Bull would seem to have on her side the best of all arguments, too, a robuster constitution and fewer fleshly ills than her ice water drinking sister.

ACROSS THE ENGLISH CHANNEL.

What says Monsieur le Frenchman across the English channel? Beer? Take it away, the barbarous stuff, fit only for the gross palates of Germans and Albions. Whisky? A little better, still altogether too gross and solid for the mercurial Frenchman. His favorite tipple is absinthe. This spirituelle beverage floats around in Pierre Macalotte's nervous system, tingles the nerves and causes him to feel patriotic and sans souci. It causes him to shout out in his imagination "Vive la France!" and "On to Berlin." This is what honest Pierre likes, and since absinthe brings it about, he drinks a good deal of it. Another beverage is tea and rum. "Tea of rum" is a favorite beverage with the French ladies, who drop into cafes and sip it during the afternoon promenade or when out shopping. The French table d'hote is familiar enough to many of us here, with its inevitable bouteille de vin ordinaire. This vin ordinaire, or international beverage of La Belle France, for everybody drinks it. In the common country hotels it flows almost as free as water.

Passing into Germany, it seems hardly worth while to remind the reader of German lager. Everybody knows what is the national beverage of the Fatherland. The good people of some German cities well nigh live on beer. The women drink almost as freely of it as their husbands and brothers. The shopgirl or milliner's assistant in Munich will trip into the neighboring beer hall at noon, and take for luncheon a quart mug of beer and a piece of bread and a radish. In the evening she wanders with her sweetheart into an al fresco beer garden and passes hour after hour listening to the band and drinking beer. For dinner she has probably consumed the second or third quart of beer since morning and a Frankfurter sausage sandwich. The natural result of so much beer drinking in proportion to solid food taken is to give the people of Munich a kind of flabby appearance, and to make them drowsy. The whole city seems to be in a semi-comatose condition. The citizens fall asleep so often on their fronts that the municipal authorities have found it necessary to impose fines upon hackdrivers found asleep at their post. Notwithstanding the universal consumption of beer, however, the Germans of the wealthier class drink a good deal of schnapps.

HUNGARY—BULGARIA—TURKEY.

Beer holds its own all through Austria to beyond Vienna, but wine and liqueurs usurp the throne again in Hungary. All down the valley of the Danube below Budapest the red loam bluffs fairly ooze the rich wine of Hungary. Every town and village has its adjacent vineyards, and every village gasthaus or city hotel has an al fresco wine garden. Here the good people congregate of an evening and pass the hours away drinking wine, gossiping and listening to the weird music of a Hungarian Gypsy band. As in France, the Hungarian peasant makes merry on red wine that only the well to do of most countries can afford to drink ad libitum.

Beer, wine and schnapps are common enough all down through Slavonia and the lower Danubian provinces, but a change takes place when one gets fairly into the Balkan peninsula. One now gets among the unspeakable Orientals whose ways are not as our ways. Sherbet, mastic and coffee are the beverages of Bulgaria, Roumelia and Turkey. The former may be merely a glass of water in which a heap of sugar has been dissolved, or may be a concoction of fruit, sugar and water, or of various mixtures between these two extremes. The drink called mastic is said to be a preparation of imported Boston rum and gum mastic. It is a vile liquor, and about as deadly as the "hog juice" of the Rocky mountain saloons, but makes an agreeable tasting beverage when mixed with several times its bulk of water.

Kahvay (coffee), however, is the national beverage of Turkey. It is served in tiny cups, holding no more than a couple of tablespoonfuls each. The coffee is ground into fine flour and used with such liberality that the beverage is quite thick. It is served scalding hot, and is imbibed by touching the lips cautiously to the edge of the cup and sipping it out with the weirdness of a person who has known all too often what it is to burn the mouth.—Thomas Stevens in New York Mail and Express.

European Study of Food.

Very few people on this side of the Atlantic have any idea of how much is being done in Europe in the study of the food and nutrition of man. In the laboratories of the great universities, especially in Germany, experimental researches are being carried on which are really remarkable. Some of the most ingenious and costly apparatus, and the most painstaking investigation which modern science employs are devoted to finding out how the body is nourished, and how food works. Experiments are made with animals of many kinds, and with human beings also. The experimenters put a man inside the respiratory apparatus, and weigh and measure and analyze not only his food and drink, but all the products given off from his body, including even the air he breathes.—Kansas City Times.

A Remarkable Showing.

According to the English surveyor general of prisons, the number of criminals in England is only about one-fifth as large as it was fifty years ago. Had the number kept pace with the increase of population it would have been double. This is a remarkable showing.—Chicago Times.

There

McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

Smethport Pa Nov 4 1887

STATE.

Judiciary.

COUNTY.

DON'T FORGET TO VOTE

The following is from that staunch Democratic paper the Coudersport *Independent* Read the first letter of the lines

VOTE THE STRAIGHT REPUBLICAN TICKET

and then you will surely make no mistake

REMEMBER that next Tuesday is election day It is an exceedingly important election and every Republican should see that the vote is in the ballot box before noon

The noses are flying around and the candidates soon the Conglomeration "chickens" are coming home to roost and will be surprised at that

Mr Bolton District Attorney and Mr Collins for Auditor are the only Democrats running for county offices in this county It is said that Mr Collins will receive a flattering vote at home and Mr Bolton who is generally popular in this and other sections of the county will poll a large vote wherever he is known

NEARLY all the Democratic lawyers of Crawford county are supporting John J Bland even the Republican nominee for Judge in the Democratic lawyers of this county are largely supporting Mr Morrison The lawyers know who is the best qualified for that position and the people can safely follow their lead

The Republicans State Committee offers a handsome silk banner to the county which it will poll, on Nov 8th a Republican vote showing the greatest relative approach to the Hinman vote of 1884 That Banner will go to some county which has increased Republican majorities faster than has for the past six years

THE great shut down of the petroleum producers west of Titusville on Tuesday last The production is to be diminished one half the drill is to be stopped entirely no nitro glycerine is to be used in torpedoing wells no wells are to be cleaned out and the restriction is to last a year It is thought that this movement will result in oil bringing nearly its intrinsic value before the autumn months come again

ALL kinds of lies will be circulated from and lying circulars will be floated around promiscuously from this time until election night Just before going to press our attention has been called to a villainous circular which is signed By Order Taxpayers Committee in which the attempt is made to hitch on the fine names of Judge Morrison who will stand on and Commissioner Duffus Such double dealing always sticks but when the voters are counted

WHAT does the Labor party to do with the Democratic ticket now we ask It will be all they can do to look after proof of moral politicians of their own That is the language that Mr Hughes' editor in a recent number of the *Reporter* insolently flings into the faces of the Union Labor people He fairly begged that the Democrats withdraw their ticket, and now he spits out at that the Democratic portion of it It looks very much as though the fears of the *Workman* were to be realized as to the use of posters on election day

As far as the editor of the *Workman* is concerned, no one asks or expects that he would support the Democratic ticket But paper is supposed to be conducted in the interest of the Union labor party and no one would expect him to support the Democratic nominees *Port Allegany Reporter*

Query If, as the *Reporter* says, no one would expect him (the editor of the *Workmen*) to support the Democratic nominees, pray what was the object of the editor of the *Reporter* in labouring so zealously to have the Democratic convention indorse the Union Labor ticket? We pause for a reply —*Kane Leader*

WHERE SHOULD IT BE FOUND?

The Union Labor party was organized on Cincinnati last March If it was possible for its platform of principles to become a law it assuredly would prove a curse to this country A premium of 1 an in this country A premium of 1 an Labor man and he David B Gamble Jr of Keating township a Democrat since the 4th of March when he was 21 years old The premium was up to 1 per cent per day That is the record of Smethport Democrats and in the presence of several people and in the presence of several gentlemen stated in the presence of several people and in the presence of several that he was in favor of the principles of the Union Labor party and its platform of principles and that he would support the Union Labor ticket Mr Gamble is a Democrat and has been brought up to believe in and cherish the principles of Democracy as they are framed by the founders of this great republic It is no wonder that they could be induced to support a ticket which represents the foreign communistic element of the country The intelligent Democrats of McKean county cannot afford and they certainly will not cast their votes for such a ticket

And why should a Republican vote for it The Union Labor ticket represents an antagonistic to the principles of the Republican party as Catholicism is to those of the Christian Union Every Republican who votes the Union Labor ticket endorses violence to early teachings and the traditions of his party

If there are any voters in the county who believe in the anti poverty doctrine of taking a man's property away from him and dividing it up among those who are in no way entitled to it either in law or equity they should vote the Hughes Union Labor Democratic ticket No others should dirty their fingers with it

A SURE ENOUGH DEMOCRAT

When Henry George made his campaign speech in Auburn N Y recently the following question was handed to him and was two feet in length one of the publishers of an anti poverty paper the other has a six story brick building the owners of which got an appointment and six per cent more on 30 per cent of that money by lending it Wont you tell each of those how the sun George answered

Yes I would Why not tax them equally It don't hurt the city to have that line building here Besides if our system was carried out there would be no need of an Anti Poverty newspaper for there would be more poverty for those would be more poverty

This quotation from the great land theorist is a sample of his reasoning It consists mostly of assertions He says think if their system were carried out meaning the confiscation by government of all land values that there would then be no poverty How a man who claims to be a great political economist can stand up before an audience of intelligent people and get off such balderdash as that is one of the things we cannot comprehend and yet he has numerous followers who drink in his words as though they were inspired and whose highest aim is to believe that Henry George deserves to be placed alongside of the saints of past ages They have even dubbed him St George Mr George knows that these remarks of his in the above are a sample are devoid of all sense but he is a politician now and he throws out such talk to catch the idle and thoughtless who are ready to grab at anything that will insure them against poverty without work *Erie Observer*

The Democratic organ of Erie county

GET A LABOR JEWEL

Under the above caption the Coudersport *Workmen* the organ of the Union labor party in this section exposes the hypocrisy of Mr Hughes as his support of the Union labor ticket, which a set up Democratic convention proceeded to endorse on the 27th of September The *Workman* quotes from the *Reporter* as follows As to the Union Labor party we are opposed to that the same as we are to the Republican Prohibition or Greenback parties antagonistic to the Democratic party and shall continue to do so

To this declaration the *Workmen* replies It was on Tuesday September 27, in the Democratic convention at Smethport that Mr Hughes and the party he have eagerly endorsed the following named gentlemen of the party he despises For Sheriff, J W Stearns, of the Labor party for Prothonotary Thomas H Lavery of the Labor party for Commissioners James Anglum and D R Mathews of the Labor party for Auditor, A B Wicks, of the Labor party Here we have five members of the labor party, whose candidacy on September 27, Mr Hughes professedly endorsed, and in his paper, dated October 31st he tells them plainly that he will not support them

The Coudersport *Workman* exposes Hughes' treachery and at the same time urges its readers to vote for a ticket which, if successful, carries grist to Hughes' mill There isn't a great deal of consistency in that kind of advice

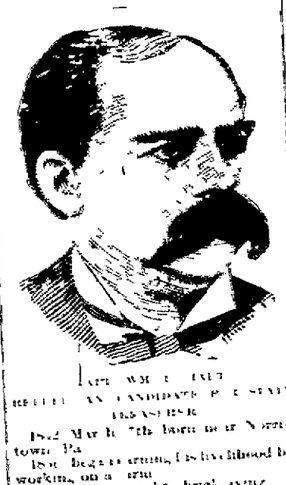
VOTE THE STRAIGHT REPUBLICAN TICKET.

OUR STATE STANDARD BEARERS

The following pictures of the State Republican nominees have appeared in the MINER before but we publish them again in order that our readers may not forget who they are Judge Williams should receive a larger majority votes in this county than those of his party and it certainly will if those who have promised to vote for him do not forge to do so His gubernatorial candidate county ought to be a credit

Capt Wm B Hart on the only veteran of the U S A who is asking for the suffrages of the people on any of the State tickets of this State to be voted for Tuesday Why should he not receive the votes of all the soldiers in the county Following his picture is a brief record of his honorable life which we hope will be read by every reader of the MINER

HON HENRY W WILLIAMS
REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR JUDGE
OF THE SUPREME COURT



CAPT WM B HART
REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR AUDITOR GENERAL

BORN March 7th 1842 born in Northumberland county Pa

1856 began to learn the blacksmithing trade

1860 apprenticed to brick laying

1861 September 19th enlisted as a private in Company F 42nd Pennsylvania Volunteers

1862 February 20th participated in battle of Roanoke Island

1862 August 29th in battle of Bull Run

1862 September 14th in battle of South Mountain

1862 September 17th in battle of Antietam

1862 December 13th in battle of Fredericksburg

1863 July 4th in battle of Vicksburg

1864 November 30th in battle of Spottsylvania

1864 May 12th and 16th in battle of Wilderness

1865 February 1st commissioned Captain and Assistant Adjutant General of U S Volunteers

1865 September 30th honorably discharged

1867 February 1st appointed to a clerkship in the State Treasury Department

1871 June 1st appointed Cashier of the State Treasury

1878 appointed Secretary of Manufactures Factory Commission

1887 July 14th elected Cashier of the Commonwealth Guarantee Trust and Safe Deposit company Harrisburg Pa

1887 August 17th nominated by acclamation for State Treasurer

AN INTRODUCTION

At a meeting of the Republicans of Brooklyn N Y last Saturday evening Hon A W Tenney presided Col Fred Grant the Republican candidate for Secretary of State was present and made a few remarks In introducing him to the audience Mr Tenney said

PRESIDING OFFICER In introducing the next speaker I am tempted to refer to an incident of the late war In May on incident of the battle of the most terrible hour of the battle of Fort Donelson, then Grant applause Hancock and applause of the Union forces renewed applause found it necessary to send dispatches to various parts of the field Every one of his staff officers and line officers were in active service in the thickest of the fight He had no commissioned officer to take these dispatches He looked about him saw his little son and the place called him to his and had him mount the black pony and then only fourteen years of age this son became the bearer of his father's dispatches (applause) and he carried them along the line of flame applause through the smoke of battle renewed applause and the whizzing hail of death from post to post and from command to command until victory crowned the Union effort (immense cheering) In this Dominion of 1887 the Republican party of the State of New York when the lad has become a man deems him fit to be the carrier of dispatches from Montauk Point to Lake Erie Applause They have him as the candidate for Secretary of State Frederick D Grant Continued applause and waving of hats

BLOOD MONEY WANTED

Some of the difficulties that have been in Philadelphia relating firm of Logan Henry & Weaver in the matter of procuring oil tank cars from the Pennsylvania railroad have been given to the readers of *The Daily Oil News* An important order increasing the development of the transportation facilities in the appearance of this firm before the courts of justice to demand redress for the injury to their business caused by the action of the great railroad of this Commonwealth in dealing with an independent refiner Ramos with an independent refiner Ramos with an independent refiner Ramos with small parcels having proved of no strategic and special value to the Standard the best reason has been taken Logan Henry & Weaver have brought suit in the Dauphin county courts against the Pennsylvania railroad for rebates and drawbacks on the sum of $821 000 being treble damages on a claim of $107 000 The declaration a voluminous document too large to go into an ordinary pigeon hole, would no doubt make interesting reading for the public The defendant will be served in due time at the company's Philadelphia office The plaintiffs are represented by Messrs Lee Hastings & Criswell, Elliott, Jack & Roberts and Roger Sherman.—*Oil News*

VOTE THE STRAIGHT REPUBLICAN TICKET.

SANCTITY OF THE SABBATH

Colonel William B Mann, in the course of an address recently in Philadelphia, told the audience that there were two acts on the statute books relating to the Sabbath One was the act of 1794 and the other was the act of 1855 When Robert Conrad had been elected Mayor of the city in 1854 he found the law of 1794 rather a convenience than a hindrance to tavern keepers and other people who did not believe in keeping the Sabbath day sacred If the tavern keeper sold liquor on Sunday, or the cobbler worked at his bench on Sunday they could not be punished beyond the imposition of a fine of $3 for each offense The consequence was that many persons found it to their interest to work on Sunday and pay the fine for each violation Mayor Conrad, thinking there was a way to inflict a severe punishment in the case of the tavern keepers had a number of them arrested Their arrest was based on the charge of selling liquor without license, the Mayor holding that the license they had did not permit them to sell on Sunday, but only gave them permission to sell on week days The tavern keepers carried the cases to the Supreme Court and the Mayor was defeated

But the Legislature of 1855 then in session took the matter up It passed the present law imposing more severe penalties on saloon keepers who sold liquor on Sunday

Now then said Colonel Mann I should like to know what these Personal liberty people want Do they want to repeal the act of 1794 or do they wish to repeal the act of 1855? If they want to do either why do they not go about the matter and make the effort in the proper way Why do they not wait until the election of members of the Legislature comes off and try for the third time That would be the proper way to bring the question before the public Now what is the fact? We find them organizing and trying to get our candidates to take up their fight in an election that has nothing whatever to do with repealing laws on our statute books which these people say are obnoxious to them Full pledges they say Fall into line If you want to eat drink and be merry and have your horse races on the Sabbath day Fall into line say these people very few indeed of whom have their birthright in this country

Very few, indeed of whom have been taught by Christian mothers with an inherent regard and reverence for the old Puritan Sabbath the Sabbath handed down to us by men who took their old flint locks with them to church through miles of blinding snow storm, and endured some of the greatest hardships and some of the greatest dangers that history records, in order that they might assemble together and worship on this most holy day

There is no narrow bigotry in our manner of observing the Sabbath There is no severe austerity exercised over these people that should make them restless and dissatisfied There is no law that compels them to go to a house of worship on Sunday if they do not feel like it no law that levies an assessment on them to support any church whatever they are not even required to furnish money to buy a church bell to summon the people to gather to observe the Sabbath Then why should they band together and go to our candidates and threaten them with defeat at the polls unless they subscribed to their principles (Applause Why I tell you my old age this thing warms me up I would not go from place to place to defend any man I would not go from place to place to defend Mr Leeds God knows he needs no defense no man needs it less than he— if this thing of these Personal Liberty demands did not stir my blood and make it dance to the music of the fife to protest and to warn not you but those misguided ones that they will find they can never take from us our most sacred and most venerated institution

THE Port Allegany *Reporter* whose editor although not a delegate made himself very conspicuous at the late Democratic convention puts the following significant query to the Union Labor men in the organ of the Union Labor party in Potter county What has the Labor party to do with the Democratic ticket may we ask In view of the circumstances of the case this query is decidedly the coolest thing that has come to our notice for some time The Democratic convention having *in toto* of all the candidates on the Union Labor ticket but *two* it would seem to the ordinary observer that the Labor party has *considerable* to do with the Democratic ticket It would also seem in view of the fact that the editor of the *Reporter* did all in his power to bring about such an endorsement that such a query comes with a very bad grace from him As a matter of fact the Labor party has more to do with the Democratic ticket than the Democratic party as, with the two exceptions aforesaid it has Labor ticket by creation and a Democratic ticket only by adoption Is the editor of the *Reporter* too obtuse to perceive the distinction or is he trawling bass *Leader*

THERE ought to be some measures taken to prevent foreigners from obtaining such large bodies of the public land as they have been getting hold of during the past few years This is a subject which Congress should give immediate attention Our Washington correspondent refers to this subject as follows A prominent official in the General Land Office gives me many interesting facts among them this that there is a foreign land syndicate that owns over 10 000 acres of land in Polo Alto county Iowa An individual foreigner owns over 18 000 acres in the same county Over 11,000 acres is owned by a like syndicate in Kossuth and Humboldt counties Iowa A map is being prepared to show exactly how much and what portion of this grand State is owned by aliens It is high time to suspend this sort of business, and give the entrance to public land only to *bona fide* settlers

GENERAL ORDERS No 2 issued from G A R headquarters at Minneapolis announces the following additional staff appointments Inspector General Ira M Hedges of Haverstraw New York Assistant Adjutant General, Robert Stratton Minneapolis Senior Aide de Camp, Rese P Henderson Minneapolis The Executive Committee of the Council of administration will consist of William McClelland Pittsburg, Pa. R T Wilson, Chicago Fred C Dantz, Zanesville Ohio Geo L Newman Cedar Falls Iowa James H Drake St Paul J S Clarkson, Omaha George C Ginty, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin The Pension Committee will be composed of George S. Merrill, Lawrence, Massachusetts Louis Wagner, Philadelphia, James Tanner, Brooklyn, John S Koutz, Toledo, Ohio John W Bursch Sycamore, Illinois

VIRTUALLY there are only two county tickets before the people of McKean County this year One is the straight Republican ticket and the other is the Hughes Conglomeration Choose ye between them.

THANKSGIVING

A PROCLAMATION

By the President of the United States

The goodness and the mercy of God which has followed the American people during all the days of the past year, claim their grateful recognition and humble acknowledgment by his omnipotent power, protected us from war and pestilence and from every national calamity by his gracious favor, the earth has yielded a generous return for the labor of the husbandman and every path of honest toil has led to comfort and contentment by his loving kindness The hearts of our people have been replenished with fraternal sentiment, and by his unerring guidance we have been directed in the way of national prosperity To the end that we with one accord, testify our gratitude for all these blessings, I Grover Cleveland President of the United States do hereby designate and set apart Thursday, the 24th day of November next as a day of thanksgiving and prayer, to be observed by all the people of the land

On that day let all employment be suspended, and let our people assemble in their accustomed places of worship, and with prayer and songs of praise give thanks to our Heavenly Father for all that he has done for us While we humbly implore the forgiveness of our sins and a continuance of his mercy let families and kindred ties be united on that day and let their hearts, filled with kindly cheer and affection be turned in reminiscences, be turned in affection to the Source of all their thankfulness to the Giver of all that pleasures and the Giver of all that makes the day glad and joyous And in the midst of our pleasures and our happiness let us remember the poor, the needy and the unfortunate, and by our gifts of charity and ready benevolence let us increase the number of those who with grateful hearts shall join in our thanksgiving

In witness whereof I have set my hand, and caused the seal of the United States to be hereunto affixed

Done at the city of Washington this twenty fifth day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty seven, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and twelfth

By the President
GROVER CLEVELAND
Thos F Bayard Secy of State

THE records in the office of the Commissioner of Railroads reveal some interesting facts about railroad building thus far this year It appears that up to this time there have been completed 6 492 miles In Dakota there have been built during the past eight months 491 miles in Nebraska 69 in Kansas 1 184 Indian Territory 413 Texas 665 Colorado 405 Montana 271 Missouri 213 Minnesota 136 Mississippi 1 164 while east of that river only 1 328 miles have been built this year New England contributing only 27 miles of that number This shows the wonderful progress of the great west when taken in connection with the fact that her population is increasing at the rate of nearly 1 00 000 per year

Don't Experiment

You cannot afford to waste time in experimenting when your lungs are in danger Consumption always seems at first only a cold Do not permit any dealer to impose upon you with some cheap imitation of Dr Kings New discovery Procrastination coughs and colds but be sure you get the genuine Because he can make more profit he may tell you he has something just as good or just the same Don't be deceived, but insist upon getting Dr Kings New Discovery which is guaranteed to give relief in all Throat Lung and Chest affections Trial bottles free at V B Armstrong's drug store Large bottles 50 cents and $1 00

A Sound Legal Opinion

P Bumbridge Murphy Esq County Attorney Clay Co Texas says Have used Electric Bitters with most happy results My brother also was very low with malarial fever and jaundice but was cured by timely use of this medicine Am satisfied Electric Bitters saved his life Mr D I Wilcoxson of Horse Cave Ky adds a like testimony saying He positively believes he would have died if it had not been for Electric Bitters Hundreds of testimonials might be given but it is unnecessary as every bottle will be guaranteed or money refunded Only a trial is necessary to convince you that this medicine is just what you want to cure all malaria disease and for weak kidneys liver and stomach disorders it stands unequalled Price 50c and $1 at V B Armstrong's drug store

Bucklen's Arnica Salve

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts Bruises Sores, Ulcers Salt Rheum Fever Sores, Tetter Chapped Hands Chilblains Corns and all Skin Eruptions and positively cures piles, or no pay required It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded Price 25 cents per box Sold by A B Armstrong

Drafts on Any Bank in Europe.

and tickets to and from any place in the old world sold at the lowest possible rates by J O Sonbergh Clermont Pa Agent for C B Richard & Co Bankers 61 Broadway N Y no3dtf

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

Estrayed.

CAME to my enclosure about the first of September a small red steer calf with star in the forehead and white bush on tail The owner will prove property pay charges and take the animal or he will be disposed of according to law E L LARRAWAY

Prince, Nov 1st 1887

Bass Wood Wanted.

CUT five feet long, bark taken off clean Sticks over seven inches in diameter must be split No dead or leaved wood received The entire tree can be used in this wise If it goes round Limbs down to three inches

Address PENNA PULP AND PAPER CO
11-4m LOCK HAVEN PA

God Save the Commonwealth!

Election Proclamation.

BY THE ADJUTANT GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT

An Act of the General Assembly of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania entitled An Act relating to the Elections of this Commonwealth, approved the 2d day of July A D 1839 A F Bannon Sheriff of the county of McKean Pennsylvania to hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid that a General Election will be held in the said county of McKean on TUESDAY the 8th day of NOVEMBER 1887 for the purpose of electing the following officers hereinafter named

One person for Judge of the Supreme Court of the State of Pennsylvania

One person for State Treasurer of the State of Pennsylvania

One person for Additional Law Judge of the 46th Judicial district

One person for Prothonotary Register, Recorder and Clerk of the Courts of McKean county

One person for Sheriff of McKean county

One person for District Attorney of McKean county

Three persons for Commissioners of McKean county

Three persons for Auditors of McKean county

I also make known and give notice as in and by the 12th section of the aforesaid Act I am directed that every person excepting Justices of the Peace who holds any office or appointment of profit or trust under the Government of the United States or this State, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise a subordinate officer or agent, who is or shall be employed under the legislative, judiciary or executive department of this State or the United States, or any city or incorporated district, and also that every member of Congress, the State Legislature, and of the select and common council of any city, or commissioner of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising at the same time the office or appointment of judge, inspector or clerk, of an election in this commonwealth and that no inspector judge or any other officer of any such election, shall be eligible to any office then to be voted for

Also that in Section 4 of the Act of Assembly entitled, "An Act relating to Elections and for other purposes," approved April 16, 1800, it is enacted that the aforesaid Section 13 shall not be construed as to prevent any military or borough officer from serving as judge, inspector or clerk of any general or special election in this Commonwealth

By Act of Assembly of July 4, 1828, it is also made the duty of every mayor, sheriff, alderman, justice of the peace, constable of every city, county, township or district within this commonwealth whenever called upon by any officer of an election or by three qualified electors thereto, to cause any window or avenue to the window of the place of general election which shall be obstructed in such a way as to prevent voters from approaching the same and it shall be the duty of every respective constable of such ward, district or township within the place of holding elections in such ward district or township for the purpose of preserving the peace as aforesaid

Also, that in Section 1 of Act of Assembly entitled "An act regulating the mode of voting at elections in the several counties of this commonwealth, approved March 30, 1860, it is enacted That the qualified voters of the several counties of this commonwealth at all general township borough and special elections are hereby hereafter authorized and required to vote by ticket printed or written, or partly printed and partly written, severally classified as follows One ticket shall embrace the names of all judges of court voted for and to be labeled outside judiciary one ticket shall embrace the names of all state officers and shall be labeled state, one ticket shall embrace the names of all county officers voted for (including office of senator members and members of assembly and of congress if voted for) and be labeled county one ticket shall embrace the names of all township officers voted for and be labeled township, one ticket shall embrace the names of all borough officers voted for and be labeled borough and each class shall be deposited in separate ballot boxes.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the place of holding the aforesaid general election in the several townships boroughs and wards within the county of McKean are as follows, to wit

The township of Annin at the "River" School House

BRADFORD CITY

1st Ward—First district Pullman House
2d Ward—Second district—Mayor's office, corner of Congress and Corydon streets
3d Ward—Second district—Green's Hotel corner Congress and Corydon streets
4th Ward—Office of Brown & Nyman on Mechanic street
5th Ward—Williams & Kennedy's office on Main street near Kendall House
6th Ward—Robert's bank shop on Main street
7th Ward—Second district—Public School House on Kennedy street

BUTLER TOWNSHIP

1st district At the Topliff school house
2d district—At the Hart & Opera House
Third district—At the house of [illegible]

The township of Eldred at the Eldred school house

The township of Eldred at the Rhea school house

The township of Eldred at the Bee school house

The township of Eldred at the Eldred school house

FOSTER TOWNSHIP

First district At the building of Ira Sherry Brothers at Foster Brook
Second district—At the Cowan store Corydon Center

The township of Hamlin at the [illegible] H W Rice

HAMILTON TOWNSHIP

1st district—At the school house in [illegible]
2d district—At public school house No 1

KEATING TOWNSHIP

1st district—At public school house No 1 in Smethport
2d district—At the school house in Colegrove
3d district—At the school house in Fatzinger Corners

The township of Kane at the brick school house corner Reeves and Elgar street

The township of Lafayette at the school house in Lafayette Corners

The township of [illegible] at [illegible] in Lafayette

The township of [illegible] at [illegible] in Liberty

The township of [illegible] at the house of [illegible] in Port Allegany (west)

The township of [illegible] at the house of [illegible] in Port Allegany (east)

The township of [illegible] at the house of [illegible] in Port Allegany (south)

The township of [illegible] at the house of [illegible] in Port Allegany (north)

The township of [illegible] at the house of [illegible] in Port Allegany (central)

...an County Miner

...SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

...Smethport Pa., Nov 4, 1887.

Renew Your Subscription.

...subscribers com... the Philadelphia ... connection with ... Miner the month of ... September and Octo... year We have entered ... arrangement with the ... of the Press by which ... and the two papers a... one time and we hope ... of the paper to well as ... with here two good ... one a local county ... and the other one of the best ... papers published in the ... for one year from ... opportunity ... remember that for ONE DOL... AND FIFTY CENTS we ... you the Miner and Phila... Weekly Press one year ... face of subscription

LOCAL AND HUMOROUS.

...at Tuesday ... next Right evening ... a ... Republican ticket ... ... will be held ... ...ing for this season of ... ... will soon have to be ... ...

Prof. DILL'S BALM OF LIFE!

THE GRAND REMEDY FOR

CRAMPS,

Cholera Infantum,

SUMMER COMPLAINTS,

Soreness, Swellings,

AND ALL PAINS.

A CHILD'S LIFE SAVED.

Our little boy of two years of age was supposed to be beyond relief with cholera infantum, lay in an unconscious state, when simply to ease him we used Prof. Dill's Balm of Life. It strengthened him so he began to recover. We continued its use a few days and he was well. We prize it highly also for cramps and many pains.

T. HAMMER, Reading, Pa.

100 Doses in Each Fifty Cent Bottle

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

vol23no43y1

GLEASON & LEMMLER

Dealers in and Manufacturers of

HARNESS

OF EVERY STYLE AND CHARACTER

Which they will sell at the

LOWEST RATES.

They also keep a full supply of

Saddles, Blankets, Whips, Etc.

Also a large and complete invoice of

TRUNKS & VALISES

Which they propose to sell at manufacturers' prices. Call and examine our stock and prices and become satisfied that it is a waste of time to look elsewhere for goods we sell. We are selling our goods as low as any house west of New York for quality.

GLEASON & LEMMLER.

Smethport, Pa., March 13, 1888.

M. A. SPRAGUE'S

HARDWARE STORE,

Opposite the Grand Central,

IS HEADQUARTERS FOR

Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, House Furnishing Goods

SILVERWARE,

Cutlery, Lamps,

Glass, Lead, Oils, Paints, Putty,

Farmers' and Mechanics' Tools,

To be sure we have nearly kept in a First Class Hardware Store. The Closest buyers and Best Judges of what they buy concede the fact that more goods of a better quality can be bought for less money at the above store than any other place in the County.

A COMPETENT TINNER

Always on hand ready to do work, on short notice.

JAMES McNULTY,

Merchant Tailor!

EAST MAIN STREET,

Smethport, Pa.

A fine lot of samples kept constantly on hand. Mr. McNulty's reputation as a superior cutter and artist is well established. Good suits for 24 and 25 dollars and job work promptly attended to. Give him a call.

Smethport, April 16, 1885 -tf

GO TO

ROONEY'S MARKET

Wholesale and Retail Station.

—FOR A—

Nice Piece of Meat

Fresh, Salt or Smoked.

—FOR—

FRESH & SALT FISH

AND FOR ALL—

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES.

I will also pay the highest price for

STOCK AND HIDES

CALL AND SATISFY YOURSELF.

Nearly opposite Catholic church, Main st.

J. F. ROONEY.

WAGON,

Carriage and Blacksmith Shop.

MECHANICSBURG, SMETHPORT, PA.

Wm. Masser, - Prop'r.

HORSESHOEING

A SPECIALTY.

The Greatest Care Taken in Shoeing Horses with

Bad Feet!

All kinds of Repairing done to order on short notice.

YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than at anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes, all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings come from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Send your address and see for yourself. No one who sees this notice will neglect sending. Address at once. H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine. [vol23no43y1

ESTATE

ROBT. H. ROSE

Is authorized to receive moneys for mortgage applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in any business of this nature in McKean County. His office is in

TOWN BUILDING, SMETHPORT

ROBT. H. ROSE,
Agent of the Trustees.

Wellsboro, Pa., Dec. 16 1878. tf.

GOVERNOR ROBERT A. MAXWELL,

Managing Editor of the N. Y. World

A KANGAROO HUNT.

CONFLICT OF THE DOGS WITH A SAVAGE "OLD MAN."

Characteristics of an Unknown Monster—A Kicker Marked Into Mid-Air—An Old Kangaroo Jumping Eighteen Feet at a Jump—The Finish.

By the time I had regulated my stirrups, buckled into the curb chain, and taken that last general survey which a man usually does before rousing himself to the vagaries of an unknown mount, Cameron rode up on a rough-coated, narrow-headed dog, by the way, and kangaroo legs. These dogs, by the way, are a cross between a fox hound and a stag hound-bitch, or vice versa, the former, how ever, being the more generally sought after. Like a wise old colonist, Cameron had chosen a quiet little mare, who, to all appearances, had nothing to recommend her but the beauty of her shoulder, and a certain look about her quarters which meant jumping. Watterson was warily endeavoring at the same time to retain his seat and to keep his long shanks spurs away from his horse's ribs. The pinkish gaze of two smaller bucks, and then, gathering all his force, lifted himself high in the air, all four feet at once, burst the girths, and as he struck ground, Watterson and the saddle were in front to the left and some dozen yards in front of the dogs, having accomplished his intention, gave a grunt of satisfaction, and with ill-concealed contempt for his prostrate foe, leisurely strolled away toward the stables.

Watterson slowly sat up, with the saddle still between his legs, and gazed at his conqueror. then with admirable self possession he took his knife from the saddle bag, unscrewed it, bonded his pinkish to dun form, and having replaced the blade, stood up with a comparatively unruffled exterior.

"I put my hand on my pet's withers, and a groom giving me a knee, flung myself across the pig skin, before, however, I had put my foot into the irons, the brute's head and fore hand disappeared as if by magic. Hungaree struck me in the back, and I was hurled two yards in front of my mount. Hungaree then sniff ed, dropping with my usual luck into the midst of the dogs, who showed an evident desire to give up breakfast of kangaroo and partake of the meal then on themselves.

At last we got started, and had not ridden more than a few miles when we viewed three kangaroos, one of which, by its immense size, gave promise of being an "old man."

Hunting held back for a moment to let the hounds get fairly away, we gave our eager horses their heads and followed. On we swept, through the clear light of the keen shadowed dawn with the quarry and hounds in view. Just ahead was a heavy log fence which we all cleared easy, my horse, however, taking off at such distance that I thought we were on it. We landed through, with lots to spare. This gave me confidence, and I began to work him to the front, still, the music of the pack ringing, pealing, rising in ecstasy, and the cross shooting back and forth as if on wings, past Watterson, Glentworth and Cameron, over a flight of rails and into and Cameron, over a flight of rails and into an open where the hounds were stumbling over the two smaller kangaroos. The old man, away, covering at least eighteen feet at a jump, was gaining a good lead. I passed the leaving the dead, sprang on in chase of the flying, their throats wetted with their kill, and eager for the nobler game; so eager, indeed, that they overran the trail, although my mount, that they overran the trail, although my mount, that they overran the trail, although my mount